

SM3757

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BUT - AFTER THE BALL WAS OVER!

(Then He Made Up For Lost Time)

SONG

Lyric and Music by
BUD DE SYLVA and
ARTHUR J. JACKSON

Moderato

PIANO *f*

VOICE

All the girls that Wil - lie knew were
No one ev - er knew why lit - tle

Vamp

mf *p*

danc - ers _____ While there was not a step that he could do _____
Wil - lie _____ Went to ev - ry ball a - round the town _____

Still each night some peach would take him To the ball and she would make him
He would watch the coup - les sway - ing While the or - ches - tra was play - ing

Sit and watch her dance the whole night through All the
On his face he nev - er wore a frown At the

wise guys laugh'd at him They thought he was a boob And I
ball it look'd as if He did - n't have a friend But he

must ad - mit that it look'd like it At the ball he was a rube BUT
was - n't blue 'cause he al - ways knew He would get them in the end

But after the ball 4

CHORUS

Aft - er the ball was o - ver He had the time -

p-f

— of his life — In the hall at the ball He would

fz fz

sit all a - lone — But ev-'ry night the girls would fight to take him home -

— There were mil-lions of faults — In his Fox Trot and Waltz — How he'd

slip and he'd trip was a crime Why the teach - er
when he would they leave him

threw him out of danc-ing school But he could shine in
dance he could - n't keep in step But in a tax - i
flat up - on the danc-ing floor But in the par - lor

an - y ves - ti - bule Aft - er the ball was o - ver
he was full of pep they all yell for more

Then he made up — for lost time time — D.C.

But after the ball 4